506
WALT
DISNEY
WHITMAN
90011

60¢

Walt Disney's COMICS and stories

WALT DISNEY

SUPER GOOF

He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS

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Walt Disney

DONALD DUCK

The COLD CASH CAPER

DONALD HAS LED THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS ON A SUCCESSFUL CLIMB TO THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT SHIVERS...

H-HOT CHOCOLATE!!

NOT CHOCOLATE? I ASKED YOU TO SAY "CHEESE" SO YOU'D HAVE SMILES ON YOUR FACES!

WOOOOOOO!

WOOOOO!

W -WDC 506

LOOK, UNCA DONALD...

WITH A WIND-CHILL FACTOR OF FIFTY BELOW...

HOT CHOCOLATE IS ALL WE CAN THINK OF!

WDC 506

OKAY... HAVE IT YOUR WAY! YOU'VE MADE *HISTORY!*

CLICK!

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NOW LET'S GET DOWN AS FAST AS WE CAN!

HEY! WATCH IT!

THEY RAPIDLY "TAIL-SLED" DOWN TO SOME HOT CHOCOLATE...

WAK!

SOOSH!

SOOSH!

LATER, THEIR FAME COMES TO THE ATTENTION OF THEIR RICH UNCLE...

AHA! JUST WHAT I NEED!

DUCKBURG BUGLE

YOUNGEST CLIMBERS SCALE MT. SHIVERS

JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS REACH SUMMIT

BUT FIRST I'LL SEEK A LITTLE TEMPORARY RELIEF!

DONALD DUCK

BOYS... I'M STARVING! HOW ABOUT SOME CHOW?

SURE... BUT IT'LL COST YOU, UNCA SCROOGE!

WAK! YOU'D CHARGE YOUR OWN *KIN* FOR FOOD??

WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN SUCH *INHOSPITALITY?*

FROM *YOU*, UNCA SCROOGE!!

ER... THAT'S RIGHT! HEH-HEH!

AFTER SCROOGE DINES...

HERE... FOR THE FOOD!

I.O.U.

AN I.O.U.?!

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO UNTIL I CAN GET SOME MONEY OUT OF MY MONEY BIN!

ARE YOU LOCKED OUT?

I'M *FROZEN* OUT!

FROZEN OUT??

YES... THE INTERIOR OF MY BIN IS LIKE THE *ARCTIC!* MY MONEY IS *FROZEN* INTO A GIANT ICE-GLOB!

100
90
80

HOW COULD *THAT* HAPPEN?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT IT STARTED RIGHT AFTER OUR GIFT ARRIVED YESTERDAY...

IT'S TO SCROOGE AND HIS GUARDS FROM A SECRET ADMIRER!

SWELL! PLUG IT IN OVER HERE!

"WE ALL ENJOYED THE COOL DRINKS...

"BUT, SOON..."

I'M C-C-COLD!

"THE TEMPERATURE RAPIDLY BECAME SUB-ZERO..."

EVEN IN OUR WINTER UNIFORMS WE'RE COLD!

WE NEED A HEATER, SIR!

(CHATTER!) BRRR!

"BEFORE RETREATING TO THE OUTDOORS I TOOK A GOODBYE DIP...

"AND THEREBY DISCOVERED THAT MY MONEY WAS FROZEN INTO BIG ICY BLOBS..."

!!

CRACK!

AND SO...

WE'VE TOTALLY ABANDONED THE SUB-ZERO INTERIOR! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET *SOME* MONEY OUT... THAT'S WHY I'M HIRING *YOU*, NEPHEWS!

A COOL FORTUNE... LITERALLY! HEH-HEH!

OUR EXPERIENCE CLIMBING ICY MOUNTAINS QUALIFIES US FOR THIS MISSION!

WE'LL HACK OUT SOME SPENDING MONEY FOR YOU IN A COOL JIFFY, UNCA SCROOGE!

HOLD IT! YOU MIGHT *DESTROY* SOME MONEY THAT WAY!

I'LL NOT HAVE SO MUCH AS ONE RED CENT DAMAGED!

GOLLY!

HMM...

COOL IT, SCROOGE! I KNOW HOW WE CAN ACCOMPLISH THIS DELICATE MISSION!

OH? HOW?

WITH *HOT WATER* AND *TWEEZERS* WE'LL THAW AND PICK OUT YOUR MONEY, BUCK BY BUCK!

BRILLIANT, DONALD! GO TO IT!

RIGHT NOW I JUST NEED ABOUT THREE DOLLARS... FOR LUNCH!

NOT AT *OUR* HOUSE!

LUNCH IS *FIVE* THERE!

WATCH IT, UNCA DONALD!

WHUPS!

THE CORRIDOR IS LIKE AN ICE CAVE!

WEIRD!

I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THIS!

LISTEN TO THAT NOISE COMING FROM THE BIN!

RAT-TAT! RAT-TAT-TAT!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE??

RAT-TAT-TAT!

LOOK! A HOLE IN THE ROOF!

AND A LINE COMING IN!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

DON'T STOP, 176-671... KEEP HAMMERING!

SOMEBODY IS IN HERE...AND I THINK I KNOW WHO!

THE BEAGLE BOYS!

THEY'RE JACK-HAMMERING OUT CHUNKS OF FROZEN MONEY!

HA-HA! LANDING OUR COPTER ON THE ROOF AT NIGHT AS WE DID, NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE HERE!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

176

WELL, LET'S SCUTTLE THEIR OPERATION, BOYS!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

FIRST... DISCONNECT THE CORD OF THEIR JACKHAMMER!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

BUT IT'S STILL GOING, UNCA DONALD!

I UNPLUGGED THE COLA MACHINE BY MISTAKE!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

HERE GOES THE JACKHAMMER CORD!

TUG!

I SAID "KEEP AT IT," 176-671!

IT'S NOT ME! THE JACKHAMMER QUIT!

176-671

MAKE SURE IT'S PLUGGED IN, 716-617!.

(BRR!) THIS IS GETTING TO BE TOO MUCH LIKE *WORK!*

176-671

NO TIME TO GET OUT! HIDE BEHIND THE COLA MACHINE!

HEY, GUYS... *BOTH* CORDS ARE UNFLUGGED... OUR BIG FREEZER, TOO!

HE CALLS THIS COLA MACHINE A *BIG* FREEZER?!

Cola

716-617

SO THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE THE ANONYMOUS COLA MACHINE GIVERS!

AND THE MACHINE PUT THE FREEZE ON THIS PLACE!

OHO! DUCKS!

UH-OH!

WE'RE CUT OFF FROM THE FRONT DOOR! OUR ONLY COURSE OPEN IS TO THE ROOF!

ROOF

BUT WE'LL BE TRAPPED UP THERE!

GRR!

NOPE! INTO THE BEAGLES' COPTER! QUICK!

BUT, UNCA DONALD... YOU'RE NOT A HELI-COPTER PILOT!

OH, NO? I READ A BOOK ON HOW TO PILOT THEM!

CLICK

WHIRR!

WHUP! WHUP!

SEE? I GOT IT STARTED! NOW TO TAKE OFF!

STOP! THIEVES!

SPUT! PHUT!

HUH? THE ENGINE IS FALTERING!

YOU DIDN'T GIVE IT TIME TO WARM UP!

SPUT...

DOWNSTAIRS, THE IMPACT LOOSENS BIG CHUNKS OF ICE THAT KAYO THE OTHER TWO BEAGLES...

BONK!

CRACK!

BONK!

176

176-07

BUT, AFTER THE BEAGLES ARE JAILED...

WHO PLUGGED IN THE *FREEZER* AGAIN?!

WE DID, UNCLE SCROOGE... JUST LONG ENOUGH TO COLLECT OUR *REWARD!*

A LITTLE *WINTER FUN* IS ALL WE ASK!

Walt Disney

THE WOLF AND THE WITCH

The Magic Wand

HEE-HEE! A LOAF OF BREAD AND A HIVE FULL OF HONEY MAKE FOR A NICE PICNIC LUNCH!

?!

WHAT IN THE DING-DONG?!

COME BACK HERE, PICNIC LUNCH!

BUT, IT PROVES TO BE A LONG AND TIRING PURSUIT...

(WHEW!) I CAN STILL SEE A TRAIL OF HONEY DRIPPINGS!

A DELICIOUS LUNCHEON... BUT NOW I'D LIKE AN APPLE FOR DESSERT!

SLURP!

AWK! IT WAS THE WICKED WITCH'S FOUL PLAY!

WAND, GO AND FETCH ME AN APPLE!

AND HURRY BACK!

WHUPS!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

LIFE MUST BE EASY WHEN YOU OWN A MAGIC WAND LIKE THAT!

SHE'S ASLEEP... AND THERE'S HER WAND JUST WAITIN' FOR ME TO GRAB... I MEAN, BORROW!

ZZ

HEE-HEE!

NOW TO MAKE MY YUMMIEST DREAMS COME TRUE!

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF...

HOW CONVENIENT!

PIGGIES... FLY INTO MY ARMS!

EEEK!

YEOW!

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING??

OOF!

THUD!

THE BIG BAD WOLF!

QUICK! AWAY... BEFORE HE GETS UP!

OOOH...MY ACHING BODY!

WHAT WENT WRONG??

I DID SAY, "PIGGIES, FLY INTO MY ARMS"! AND THEY DID!

OKAY...SO IT'S HIGH-POWERED MAGIC! I'VE JUST GOT TO WATCH HOW I USE IT!

THIS TIME I'LL LEAVE OUT THE MIDDLEMAN... NAMELY *ME*... AND GET 'EM INTO MY STEW POT **DIRECTLY!**

INTO MY STEW POT, YUMMIES!

HEY!

WHO?

WHAT?

HOW COME I'M THE ONE WHO'S BEING TRANSPORTED??

ZOOP!

AGH!

U..U.O.W.R

SO THERE'S MY WAND! DUMMY WOLF...YOU'RE HOLDING THE WRONG END!

Y-YOU MEAN IT BACKFIRED ON ME??

THAT'S IT! (CACKLE!)

I'D PUT A HEX ON YOU FOR TAKING MY WAND...

BUT...HEE-HEE...IT LOOKS AS IF YOU HAVE A WAY OF HEXING YOURSELF!

Walt Disney

Winnie-the-Pooh

The FLY GUY

BALLOONING IS FUN ONLY UP TO A POINT...

SUCH AS THE SHARP POINT OF A BRANCH...

POP!

IT'S RAINING POOH BEARS!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SUCH SHARP POINTS ON YOUR BRANCHES, OWL!

OWL

AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE BALLOONING, POOH!

AT BEST, BALLOONING IS THE LONG WAY TO TAKE A FALL!

WHAT YOU REALLY NEED IS A FLYING MACHINE!

BUT WHERE CAN I FIND ONE?

YOU DON'T FIND THEM! FLYING MACHINES HAVE TO BE BUILT!

LOOK AT MY BOOK... HERE ARE PICTURES OF SOME FLYING MACHINES...

HMM...

FLYING MACHINES

BLIMP

BIRD

AIRPLANE

COPTER

THANKS, OWL! I'M GOING TO ROUND UP SOME FLYING MACHINE BUILDING MATERIALS!

LET'S SEE... WHAT STYLE SHALL I BUILD?

ONE OF THEM LOOKED MUCH LIKE A BALLOON... WITH PROPELLERS UNDER IT!

THAT'S IT... I'LL BUILD A BLOOMP!

I'LL NEED AN EXTRA BIG BALLOON AND PROPELLER!

AND, SHORTLY...

?!

MAKE WAY FOR THE MAIDEN VOYAGE OF MY BLOOMP!

IT'S NO USE... NATURE'S WIND IS STRONGER THAN MINE!

HUFF! PUFF!

TURNING THE PROPELLER IS RATHER HARD WORK! MY CHEEKS ARE GETTING TIRED!

HUFF! PUFF!

OH, MY! POOH IS HEADED FOR TROUBLE!

HELLO, CLIFF!

UGH!

GOOD-BYE, BLOOMP!

NEXT... HELLO, GROUND!

RABBIT

OOF!

RABBIT

HORRORS GALORE, POOH... THERE MUST BE A DUST STORM OUT THERE!

ER... SORRY, RABBIT... THE STORM IS ME! I JUST FELL FROM MY BLOOMP!

IN THAT CASE YOU CAN JUST SWEEP IT UP!

ER... SURE!

AND, LATER...

WELL, THE BLOOMP DIDN'T WORK! I'LL TRY ANOTHER STYLE OF FLYING MACHINE!

HMM... MY BIKE CAN BE THE MAIN PART OF IT...

BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A BIGGER PROP AND SOME WINGS AND THINGS!

POOH ASSEMBLES HIS VERSION OF AN AIRPLANE...

THERE! NOW TO PEDAL AND TURN THE PROPELLER FAST ENOUGH TO ZOOM SKYWARD!

LOOK OUT FOR ME AND MY PEDAL-PLANE, EEYORE!

WHAT A FRIGHTENING SIGHT!

CLUNK!

WHEEE! I'M AIRBORNE!

UH-OH! POOR VISIBILITY... IN FACT, POLKA DOT VISIBILITY!

KANGA 'N' ROO

WHAT WAS THAT?

KERPLUNK!

EEK! THERE GOES THE TOP OF MY HOUSE!

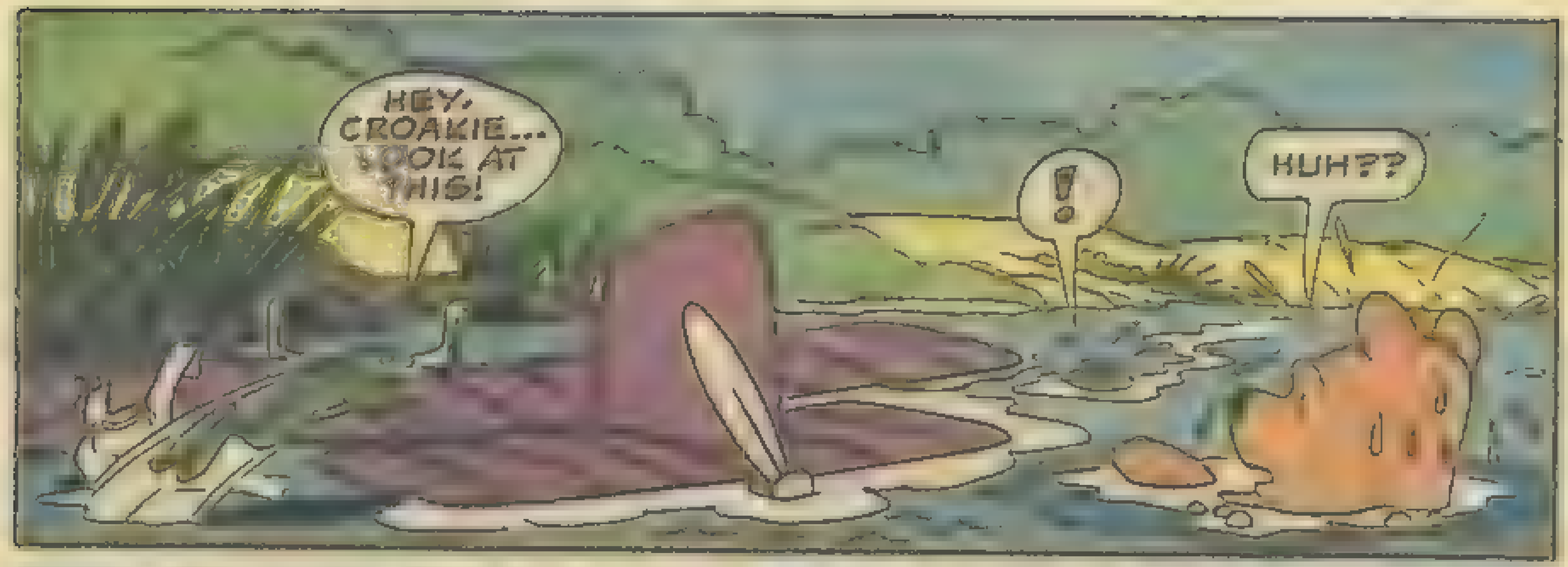
I'M LEVELING OFF AT A DECENT ALTITUDE!

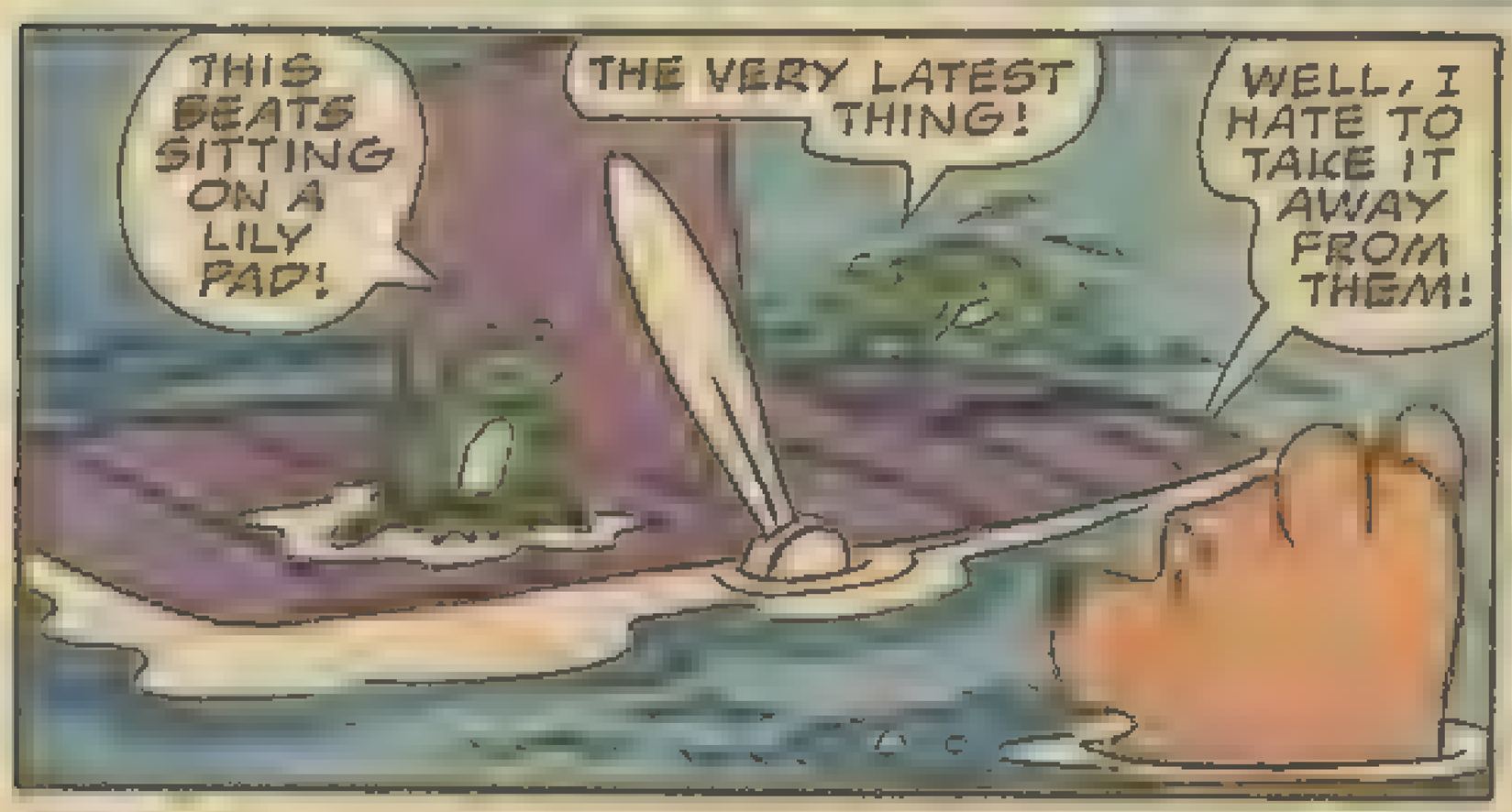
TIGGER

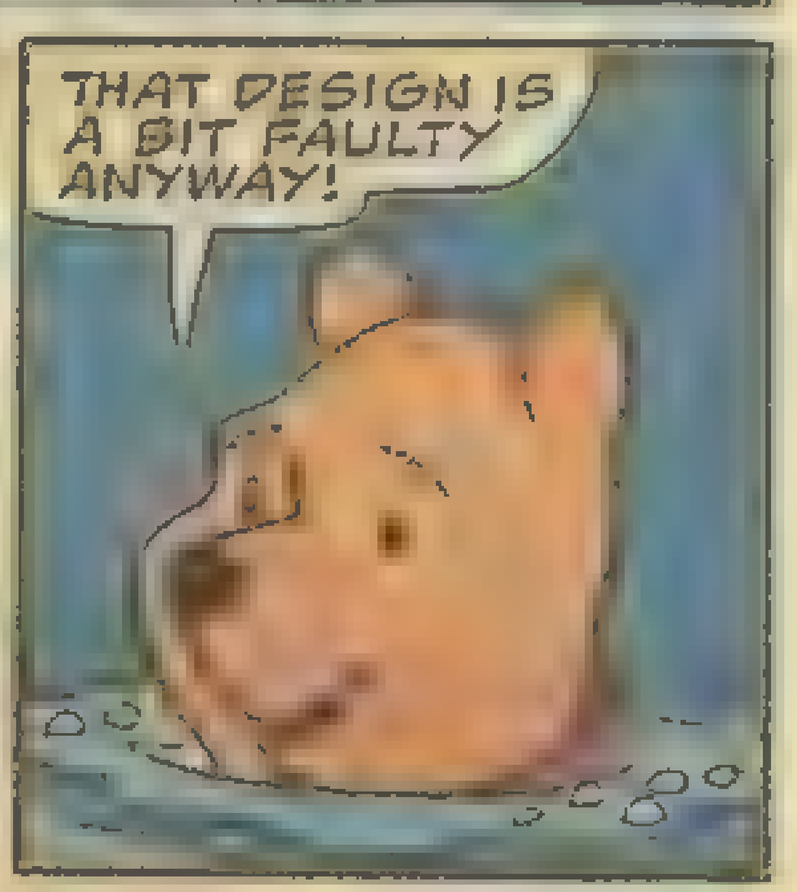
(PUFF! PUFF!) I'M GOING DOWN NOW!

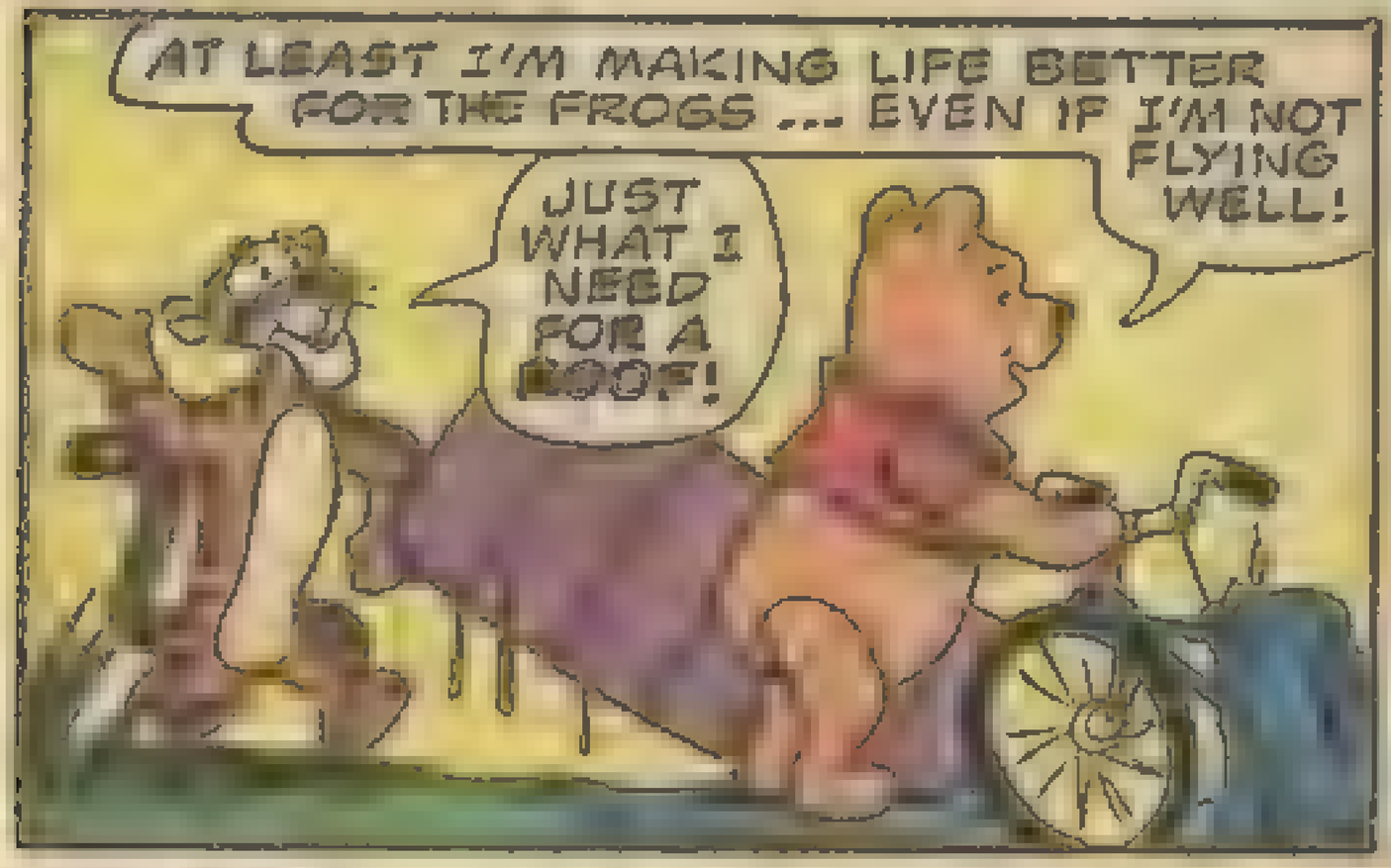
THIS ISN'T RIGHT... (PUFF! PUFF!)

KER-


HEY, CROAKIE... LOOK AT THIS!
!
HUH??


THIS BEATS SITTING ON A LILY PAD!
THE VERY LATEST THING!
WELL, I HATE TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM THEM!


THAT DESIGN IS A BIT FAULTY ANYWAY!


AT LEAST I'M MAKING LIFE BETTER FOR THE FROGS ... EVEN IF I'M NOT FLYING WELL!
JUST WHAT I NEED FOR A ROOF!

SINCE YOU CLIPPED THE SHADY TOP FROM MY TREE, YOU OWE ME A REPLACEMENT!
THE WINGS?

YEP! SORT OF MODERN ...BUT IT'LL DO!
TIGGER
THERE YOU ARE... WITH MY LAUNDRY!
ER... I'LL WASH IT FOR YOU, KANGA!

I'M A FLOP AT BUILDING FLYING MACHINES!

I'M NO BETTER OFF THAN BEFORE! I'M A BALLOONIST WHO CAN'T KEEP ON COURSE IN THE WIND!

OUT OF MY WAY, PLEASE!

?

I NEED A CLEAR PATH FOR KITE FLYING!

SURE, PIGLET!

HOLD IT, PIGLET... I'VE GOT SOMETHING MORE FUN THAN A KITE FOR YOU TO FLY!

AND SO...

STEER ME CLEAR OF THE PINE, PIGLET! HEH! THE ONLY SAFE WAY TO FLY!

IMAGINE ME... A POOH BEAR PILOT!

"Wheee!" Chip sang happily to Dale one bright day as the two little chipmunks were playing in a tree whose branches spread over a swiftly running river. "This lots of fun to play inna woods, but we haven't done our good deed for the day yet!"

"Well," Dale replied with a saucy flip of his pert little tail, "we just have to fish around for one to do, that all! In the meantime, we having as much fun up here as that lady having down there in canoe!"

"Look!" Chip said, his bright little eyes shining with excitement. "That funny way to paddle canoe. She's using her hands instead of the paddle!"

"Oh, my!" Dale exclaimed, scampering to a lower branch for a closer look. "She use hands because she drop paddle in water and now she floating right for the *waterfall* down the river!"

Just then the woman cupped her hands to her lips and called frantically, "Help!"

"Ooo!" Chip cried with concern. "What can we do to help her?"

"Maybe we dive in, get paddle, and take it back to her," Dale suggested.

"Current too strong for little chipmunks like us!" Chip protested with a worried frown. "We'd better go and get help!"

"We'd better hurry, too!" Dale said as they scurried to the ground. "Canoe will reach the waterfall in few minutes."

The chipmunks raced along the bank of the river to where a fisherman was casting his line in the water. Chattering shrilly, they did their best to tell the startled man of the woman's danger.

"Well, for goodness sakes!" the man said with a surprised laugh. "I don't believe I've ever seen two such tame — or noisy — chipmunks in my life! What's the matter?"

Chip 'n' Dale darted back and forth between the man and the woman floating downstream.

"Gosh!" the man said with a puzzled look in his eyes, "I know you're trying to tell me something, but I sure don't know what!"

Just then, the woman's cry of distress sounded again, barely reaching their ears above the roar of the distant falls.

"Oh-oh, now I see what you're all excited about!" the man said, shading his eyes to look down the river. "Somebody's in trouble!"

A few minutes later he was panting along the riverbank behind Chip 'n' Dale. Immediately he saw the woman's peril.

"Ooo, canoe just a few feet from edge of falls!" Chip gasped as he and Dale clambered to a vantage point in a tall tree.

"What that silly man doing?" Dale asked in alarm, scampering back and forth along the limb of the tree. "Look, Chip! He going fishing again, just as if nothing happening to lady in canoe!"

SWISH! The stout fishing line sang out over the water as the man made a perfect cast. THUMP! The heavy sinkers and hooks plopped into the canoe, just as it neared the top of the falls. Quickly, the woman grasped the line and held on firmly as the man reeled in, pulling her to safety.

"Whew," Chip panted with a sigh of relief. "I guess we've done good deed for the day, all right, and we not even have to fish around for it, either!"

"That right," Dale agreed with a sly little wink, "and this probably the first time that a man ever went fishing and caught a canoe instead of a fish!"

Walt Disney

Mickey Mouse

in SEEING THINGS

UNCLE MICKEY! AREN'T WE GOING UP TO THE CABIN THIS SUMMER?

GEE. I'M AFRAID NOT, KIDS! I'VE GOT TOO MUCH TO DO AROUND THE HOUSE!

I'VE LET THESE CHORES GO TOO LONG! THERE ARE A THOUSAND THINGS THAT NEED REPAIRING AROUND HERE!

AW, GEE!

THE RAIN GUTTERS NEED PAINTING, THE BACK STEPS NEED REPLACING, FENCE HAS TO BE REPAIRED... TO MENTION A FEW!

WILL THAT TAKE ALL SUMMER?

I'M NOT GOING TO KNOCK MYSELF OUT TRYING TO DO IT ALL AT ONCE. SO IT PROBABLY WILL!

WELL, I GUESS ALL WE HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO IS A SUMMER OF BOREDOM IN THE SAME OLD SURROUNDINGS!

SAY, I JUST GOT AN IDEA! IT MAY SEEM GRIM AT FIRST, BUT LET'S KICK IT AROUND!

WHAT IS THIS GRIM IDEA?

WELL, SUPPOSE UNCLE MICKEY GOT ALL HIS CHORES DONE AHEAD OF SCHEDULE... HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY EXCUSE NOT TO GO!

THAT IDEA ISN'T GRIM... IT'S RIDICULOUS! WHO'S GOING TO TALK HIM INTO A CRASH PROGRAM?

I'M NOT THROUGH YET! HERE'S THE GRIM PART... WE'RE GOING TO HELP HIM!

AGAIN, THAT IDEA ISN'T GRIM... IT'S REVOLTING! BESIDES, HE SAID A WHILE BACK HE DIDN'T NEED OUR HELP!

THAT'S BECAUSE HE WASN'T IN ANY HURRY! COME ON!

MINUTES LATER...

WE'LL START WITH THIS LEAKY KITCHEN FAUCET! GO OUT AND TURN OFF THE MAIN VALVE!

OKAY!

UH-OH! UNCLE MICKEY'S RIGHT BY THE VALVE! I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET CURIOUS OR HE MIGHT STOP US FROM WORKING!

♫

MAYBE, IF I SNEAK THROUGH THE BUSHES, I CAN TURN THE VALVE OFF WITHOUT HIM SEEING ME!

SHUCKS! IT'S STUCK! I'LL HAVE TO GET A WRENCH!

HERE HE COMES! GUESS THE WATER'S OFF! NOW JUST A TWIST OF THIS WRENCH AND...

YEOW!

WAIT, PERDIE! I COULDN'T TURN THE VALVE!

NOW YOU TELL ME!

STICK A PAN OVER IT OR SOMETHING!

GUESS I BETTER NOT BOTHER ABOUT SNEAKING THROUGH THE...

I COULD USE A DRINK OF WATER ABOUT NOW!

OOF!

OOF!

WHAT THE DINGDONG'S GOING ON?!

EXCUSE ME, UNCLE MICKEY! I'VE GOT TO TURN THE WATER OFF!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHY DO YOU WANT TO TURN THE WATER OFF?

BECAUSE THE WHOLE HOUSE MIGHT FLOAT AWAY IF I DON'T!

SPT!

LATER...

GOT ANY OTHER BRIGHT IDEAS?

NOT AT THE MOMENT!

ZZZ!

IF WE ONLY COULD CONVINCE UNCLE MICKEY HE NEEDS A VACATION!

CONVINCE HIM! THAT'S IT!

OH SURE! WE'LL JUST GO UP TO HIM AND SAY "UNCLE MICKEY, YOU NEED A VACATION!"

OF COURSE NOT! I HAVE AN IDEA! LISTEN!...

SNORT!

PLUTO

SHORTLY...

THERE! FINALLY FINISHED THE RAIN GUTTERS!

GUESS I'LL CALL IT A DAY!

WAIT, UNCLE MICKEY!

WE'LL CARRY THE LADDER!

YOU LOOK VERY TIRED!

OH, NONSENSE! I'M NOT TIRED! I CAN HANDLE IT MYSELF!

OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO!

QUICK! GET ON THE OTHER END OF THE HOSE AND THEN PULL IT OUT OF SIGHT!

♫

ROGER!

HI, BOSS!

OH, HI, PLUTO!

PLUTO

(GULP!) DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, PLUTO?

PLUTO

WHIT!

NO,NO! IT COULDN'T BE! I-I MUST HAVE BEEN HEARING TH.NGS! MAYBE SOMEBODY'S RAD.O OR TV!

I THINK WE'VE GOT HIM GOING! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO WATCH IS THAT WE DON'T OVERDO IT!

LET'S GO OVER AND BORROW THAT TAPE RECORDER FROM HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOU.E!

BIT LATER...

I THINK I BETTER RELAX A BIT BEFORE TACKLING THE FENCE REPAIR JOB!

DING! D.NG! DING!

SWITCH IT ONTO THE SIDING, MORTY!

OKAY, FERDIE!

HMM! SOUNDS LIKE THE KIDS ARE UP IN THEIR ROOM PLAYING WITH THEIR MODEL RAILROAD!

AND THERE THEY GO DOWN THE ALLEY ON THEIR POGO STICKS!

POING! POING! PO,PO,NG!

WAIT A MINUTE!!

HOW COULD THEY BE IN THEIR ROOM AND THE ALLEY, TOO?

THIS CALLS FOR TRICKY TIMING! WE'VE GOT TO GET UP TO OUR ROOM FAST!

YOU SAID IT!

TH-THEY'RE NOT HERE! THERE'S NOBODY IN SIGHT!

HOOK UP THAT CABOOSE, MORTY!

LET'S GET THAT TAPE RECORDER OUT OF SIGHT AND THEN CATCH OUR BREATH!

...ERE MOMENTS LATER...

(GASP! PUFF!) YOU'RE HERE!

HI, UNCLE MICKEY! SURE WE'RE HERE!

WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK SORT OF UPSET!

OH, NOTHING! NOTH..NG!

THERE *MUST* BE AN EXPLANATION FOR IT! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SO TIRED I'M *SEEING THINGS!*

GEE, I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR POOR UNCLE MICKEY! WE'VE REALLY GOT HIM GOING!

WE CAN'T STOP NOW! BESIDES, I'VE GOT A FEELING HE'S ABOUT READY TO GIVE IN!

...ATER... AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH BALLOONS, ISN'T IT?

SURE IS! THIS WOULD FOOL ANYBODY AT A DISTANCE!

UNCLE MICKEY'S GOING TO PRUNE THAT OLD TREE! LET'S HURRY UP AND GET THIS THING DRESSED!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

A LITTLE NAP HELPED! GUESS I WAS JUST TIRED AND DIDN'T REALIZE IT!

I'LL BET I CAN JUMP HIGHER THAN YOU CAN, MORTY!

?

I'LL BET YOU CAN'T!

WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE THE BOYS ARE FINDING WAYS TO AMUSE THEMSELVES!

I CAN JUMP HIGHER THAN THIS GARAGE!

HAW! THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE!

OKAY, HERE GOES!

GASP!

QUICK, GET IT OUT OF SIGHT! HERE HE COMES!

TELL ME THE TRUTH, MORTY! DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT JUMP AS HIGH AS THIS GARAGE?

OF COURSE NOT, UNCLE MICKEY! I COULDN'T DO THAT!

THAT DOES IT! NOW I *KNOW* I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! GET PACKED, KIDS! WE'RE GOING TO THE CABIN!

SHORTLY... NOSSIR. I'M NOT GOING TO DO A THING FOR TWO WEEKS BUT FISH AND RELAX! NO WORK FOR ME! I DON'T WANT TO WIND UP SEEING FLYING BEARS OR SOMETHING!

OH, MY GOODNESS! LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THE SHINGLES HAVE BLOWN OFF THE ROOF!

NOT ONLY THAT, A TREE BRANCH KNOCKED A HOLE IN THE BOAT!

THE PIER'S COLLAPSED, TOO!

WE MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME! I DON'T INTEND TO WORK UP HERE OR I'LL START SEEING THINGS AGAIN!

OH, GOSH! PLEASE... LET'S STAY!

OKAY! WE'LL STAY, BUT YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO DO THE REPAIRS! AFTER ALL, YOU BOTH LOAFED WHILE I WAS WORKING AT HOME!

GULP!

SO...

YOU KNOW, MORTY, I GUESS I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT WE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF STAYING HOME!

YOU SURE DON'T, FERDIE!

♫

DAFFY DUCK®

He'll Quack you up in WHITMAN COMICS

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